

I Believe

Written by Symphonie

I Words of Light and Beauty

A collection of inspiration
and knowledge, forged from the light
of heaven and the beauty of the
stars...

Saving Myself Again

A long time ago, I betrayed myself.

I gave up because it hurt too much,
I surrendered because I hated love.
I forgot to believe because I feared
The impossible,
I sacrificed my power because I denied
The possible...

And I died,
Because I lost
The promiseable.

Now I see no way back,
No certainty or fact,
I decided to believe...

And I am saving myself again.

Believers

They are fallen angels,
Beings of such incredible light and
beauty
That they were exiled
From heaven,

They are tormented warriors,
Souls who were so determined to
struggle
That they were banished
From peace,

They are lost dreamers,
Lovers who were so powerful
That they were separated
From each other,

They are wounded healers,
Redeemers who were so revolutionary
That they were burned
By their fire,

And they are the believers,
The prophets and the seers,
Who will bring heaven to earth
And their hell to nothingness
Once they awaken from their defeat.

Do you dare to believe?

∴'(...

Does anyone love me?

In The Eyes Of Heaven

Beloved warrior,

It is time to let go.

Let go of attachments, be non attached. So non attached that any form of loss or blessing will not control you, and any form of suffering and fear will not disturb you.

Let go of distrust, trust the process completely. Be so trusting that everything will come to you, and nothing that is in earth and heaven can convince you to fear.

You can do this, you have already done it in the eyes of heaven.

Now you just gotta find it with you and
within you.

Blessed be.

From the angels

Darkness

I am hate so I can love,
I am fear so I can have faith.
I am lust so I can feel,
I am broken so I can be beautiful.

For how can I know love when I am
not afraid to lose it?
How can I have faith when I do not
dare to choose it?
How can I desire when I do not want
to fulfil it?
How can I know beauty when I am not
ashamed of forsaking it?

The answer is simple,
But few dare to believe it.
The truth is beautiful,
But none are willing to receive it.
The light is everywhere,
But they do not see it.
The darkness is within,
But they can not understand it...

And this is the answer...

That I am my darkness
So that my light
Can shine
Through
Me.

Raised To Life

God let me be crucified.
That is how much she loves me.

She let me go,
And knew I was going to die,
And even though she hated the thought of it,
She still held on to the faith that I
Was going
To rise...

And she rested with me, and held my hand,
In the grave where fear buried me,
Until my heart was warmed enough,
By her presence,
That I could let go
And rise...

She knows me that well.
She knows death and life.
he loves me.
I love her.
And together we are alive.

And this is why I died...

Because she believes
That even though life may strike me down,
That with her, I will rise...

And as I ascend,
Afar,
Out of the ashes of death,
Then those who believe in me can see my
wings
And they,
Too,
Can seek the light...

And that changes everything,
Everything,
Everything...

Because through me,
The dead
Can now be raised
To life.

And I believe.

The Light

O warrior, I hear your call.

A calling high and grandiose, reaching into the souls of those who are willing to believe; A calling that speaks of beauty divine and power ineffable, from the depths of bloodshed to the heights of victory.

I feel the power in your words.

Speaking for me to enter the realms of darkness and shade, and transform them into something beautiful and whole; Commanding me to journey into the heart of shadow and strife, and bring back the wisdom lost to the night.

I'm scared.

But I know who I am meant to be.

I know my mission, my vocation, my destiny, leading me into the unknown, where depth and faith reside; and I know my power, my truth, my sovereignty, guiding me through the darkest waters, where integrity and hope abide...

And I know you, O faithful warrior, and I am
willing to join you and fight.

So I follow you into the shadows, and gather my
pace to meet you there. I surrender my fears into
the beauty within me, and I stand my ground
before the darkness' lair...

And I feel it.

I see it.

Right before my heart and soul.

A abyss of darkened uncertainty, reaching into
realms untold.

And I stand there.

I wait there.

Waiting for you to command your role.

Waiting for you to speak to the army of angels
before you, as you ask them who is willing to
enter, and lose their souls.

And none step forward.

Not one.

There is too much to lose.

For though there is an army gathered, there are few who are willing to lay down their lives and let go.

And I am surprised, because not many can dare to accept this role...

But I am.

I am willing.

I am ready to let go.

Because once in my many incarnations, I have been lost thus too. And a thousand lifetimes after, I had to find myself through.

I lost myself in my defeat, thence I rose from the ashes and dust. And I found myself in heaven's hands, protecting me from every throe...

And ever since I could fight, I remembered this
truth untold...

That no matter the darkness within thy sight, the
light will shine through still.

So I raise my sword.
And dare to jump.
Into the depths of night.

Knowing that it's not through fighting the
darkness, that proves us worthy of the light.

But rather,
It's a test of faith,
Leaping into the darkness to fall...

So that at rock bottom, when you cannot fall
anymore...

Your light awakens,
And illuminates the hell around you,
Spreading over every part of dust and stone...

And then, when you surrender, and turn within...

You discover
That you are
The light...

That you have been waiting for, longing for,
fighting for...

That has won.

And then, as you look up, at the angels who
watched you fall...

You say these words, with all your faith...

“Warriors, it’s not too late to lose yourselves...
Let go and come with me too.”

Fallen Angels

We live in a world of fallen angels.
They need you to save them.

Save them from their darkness by
revealing to them their inner light.
Teach them there is nothing to fear.
Love them as if it's the only thing
that's real.

And show them that there is a
purpose greater than brokenness
and pain...

And that is,
To rise,
Knowing,
That it's ok
To have fallen...

Will you believe?

I Love You. I Thank You. And I Believe.

I've sat enough with my darkness
Enough to teach me
That the only reason why she's there
Is because of how much light I have.

If I was only light,
Beautiful and safe,
I would not know the wisdom and suffering
That darkness bestows.

So she came to me,
Disguised as my enemy,
To teach me about the lessons
That my spirit needed to know...

But I hated her,
Feared her,
And asked her to go,
Forgetting that in my darkness
Is where the light learns to glow...
And she left me,
And deserted me,

And I felt so alone,
Denying that healing can only come
From the things you fear to know...

And when she left,
I felt so confused,
Because I thought that banishing my
darkness
Would make my light stronger and sole...

Then I realised how much I missed her
And desired her
And couldn't live without her,
And I ran after her
And chased her
And found her waiting for me...

And I embraced her,
And healed her,
And now I am able to see...

That light and darkness are both divine,
And through each other they shine,
So that this starry universe

This ancient cosmos
Finds my soul to rest in
And be forever free...

And I smile, and look at myself, with all the
scars and beauty...

And I close my eyes, and fall into her, and
with these words I speak...

"I love you.
I thank you.
And I believe...

Teach Me

O Creator of Light and Darkness,

I long to be healed and have my pain
taken away.

But I know that my faith, my hope, my
love is so powerful,
That it makes the journey enjoyable
anyway.

I long to have my brokenness undone and
forgiven,

But I know that my beauty, my heart, my
light is so radiant,
That I am already whole anyway.

So I won't ask for healing,
Because I know that love has already
made me whole.

And I won't ask for love,
Because I know my pain will reveal the
love within my soul.

For I have been broken so I can shine,
And I have died so I can rise.

So I ask you this...

Teach me to love myself.
And that's all I'll ever need to feel your
love
And be free.

And that is all I can do
To believe...

Anything At All

Sometimes,
It takes peace
To hold anger,
Joy
To know sorrow,
And love to feel
Anything at all.

Not Invisible

Healing comes with faith.

Believe you are healed and you will
be healed, believe that you are free
and healing will set you free.

Know that faith is not invisible.
It creates your reality through you.

Blessed be.

Be Patient...

Be patient, be patient - O pilgrim of the light...

For every single step in your journey yields the wisdom of the divine.

The struggle within every single moment will reach up to heaven high, and the faith within every little action will raise you up when the time is right...

So be still, and let the process expand your awareness.

You will be surprised how much meaning is hidden in the present moment, waiting to be discovered - and how much wisdom will be revealed to you, through every little thing you find...

So seek this wisdom...

And when you are ready...

It will come to you.

As all spiritual growth comes when the time is divine and right.

Know that your spiritual growth and the lessons you learn are forever with you, the moment you receive their knowledge and light...

So have no fear.

Let the process teach you.

Let patience be your guide.

And when the time is right, your spirituality will blossom, and deep down inside you will know...

That you have learned so much, and reaped so much more, than what you expected to find...

And you will find yourself, so so much
stronger, through your faith and journey
divine...

And all that faith is...

Is to be patient...

To be still...

And to know, that everything...

Everything...

Will be alright.

Faith III

You gotta lose faith a couple of
times

Before you can truly believe,
And you gotta die a few times
Before you can truly live...

Sword of Truth

Do you believe
That the world
Could be made better
Through your faith?

Do you believe
That this broken world
Could heal
From her pain?

Then take this sword.
It is yours.

Plant it in the ground.
Close your eyes.
And say...

“I believe...

And it is done.

Believe.
Believe in your Word, darling.

This is how you will save the world.

And now, open your eyes.

See the eternal flames

Emanating from the sharpened blade,

Flowing into the earth to burn with wrath
ablaze...

This is beautiful.

Peaceful.

Powerful.

And as you feel these sacred energies,

You look at your soul,

And see that this raging inferno

Is forged

From your very own tears...

And then you realise what this sword is.

It is every single Word

That you have forgotten to say

When darkness reigned.

It is every single prayer
You left unheard
When chaos came.

It is every single breath
That flowed through your body
Since the time of your birth,

And it is every single tear
That you have cried
When you communed through your
faith...

The sword is You.
Your life.
Your essence.
Your Word.

And it is powerful.

So know your power.
Your Truth has spoken.
Use it well.

For with it is how you will heal the world,
And burn down the chaos
With the fires of your sacred faith...

For through it is how you will slay the
darkness,
With the kindness you bestow
In every single Word you speak,
With the love you manifest
Every single time you speak your truth...

And the Sword of Truth will guide you.
Shake you.
Will take you far.

And those fires of destruction
Will burn you.
Transform you.
And tear everything false apart...

For this is your secret weapon,
This sacred flame,
This eternal truth...

And this is your heavenly language,
Your angelic tongue,
Your blessed song...

So wield it.
Use it.
Tear the darkness apart.

Hold it.
Claim it.
Own your Word as your art.

And when you fight your battle,
With the fires from this holy blade,
You will know that love
Has won with truth ablaze...

And then, you will know, that everything
is finally set free.

Just be and you will know.
So blessed be.

Beauty

Beauty
Is imperfect,
And love
Is blessed with scars.
Nothing is
Only beautiful,
Yet everything
Is art.

How can a warrior know strength
Without their battlescars?
And how can a lover know wholeness
Without her broken heart?

Think about their faith,
And feel their love.
It is love that is imperfect,
That takes us to the stars.

But when you look down,

You will see her wounds,
Her tears,
Her heart.

The very heart that love can break,
The very scars that war creates.

But do not break her,
Or hate her,
Just lift her up.
Lift her into perfection,
And tell her you know her heart.
Then she will smile,
And laugh,
And know that it is okay to love,
Because you have taught her
That her imperfection
Is beauty,
And her brokenness
Is art.

Her

Written With Melissa Jane

I sat with her today.
The beautifully broken girl.
Her scars were barely visible, veiled by the
youthfulness of her silky skin.
She felt so tired for one so young in appearance,
And had lived more lives than afforded to a cat.
Her heart had been chipped away over time,
But she protected the fragments,
Held together by hope and longing.
Although her light at times was dim,
She had reserved an ember to guide her through
the darkest of days.
Days reserved only for the bravest of souls,
And the kindest of spirits.
She was both.

She's so brave,
Holding on to the hope
That all her scars and suffering
Hold a secret wisdom
That only she can know,
That everything that happens
Will once more make sense,
When the truth is revealed
To her soul.

And though she's so broken,
She knows that an ember is all she needs
To come alive
And be beautiful,
That all the darkness
In the world
Cannot extinguish the light
Within her soul.

And she is so, so strong,
Fighting through a thousand lifetimes
To find that kindness
Within her heart,
That allows all the pain,
All the beauty
To make sense once more.

And she is so, so close
To finding that faith,
She just has to wait
A bit longer
To see the light,
The light that shines in the darkness,
That holds together the fragments
Of her heart and soul.

And as I sit with her,
I realise,
That all she needs is someone to make her feel
special and alive;
So I hold her hand,
And say,
That everything,
Everything,
Will be alright.

And she smiles,
And looks at me,
Her youthfulness now shown,
And all that weariness
Is blown away
By the beautiful brokenness
In her soul...

And she says,
These beautiful words...

"Thank you,
I understand,
I believe in you too."

Ascension

The process of ascension is to fall and rise a thousand times, so that through the heights and depths of blessing and tribulation, you can remember the truth of who you are...

That you are a child of the heavens high, who has descended from their throne, to rediscover themselves, through journeying afar...

And you chose this path,
To learn and ascend.
And the heaven you came from,
Will fill you with rest.
The universe that you descended from,
Will bless and heal you.
And the destiny that you uphold,
Will inspire and initiate you...

And that is enough to teach you that you are so, so loved...

So that peace will be with you, always,
no matter how far the journey, or how
lonely the path...

So find yourself.

Know yourself.

As a child of eternal love.

The truth will set you free.

Peace

First you desire.

Then you ask.

Then you receive.

Then your desire is taken away.

And you are left with peace.

The Mistake

We as humans make mistakes.
The one thing that God cannot do
Is to make mistakes.
This is why He loves us,
Because we have the one thing
That He cannot do...

And that is beautiful.

Faith, Hope, and Love

Those who are liberated
Have no need
For faith
Or hope
Or love.

In their brokenness,
They have no motive
To become complete,
They would rather
Forget their scars
And learn to be alive...

And that is how
They don't need faith anymore:

They began to embrace
The balance between
Healing and living,
And saw
That the miracle of life
Is not in waiting for wholeness and
peace,

But rather
In knowing that their faith
Has already made them
Complete.

In their wanderlust,
They have no desire
To belong or stay,
They would rather
Lose themselves
And find their own way...

And that is how
They don't need hope anymore:

They chose to surrender
To the lessons within
Belonging and desire,
And realised
That to follow their heart
They will get lost,
But hope will always be there to guide them
No matter how far they stray.

And in their darkness,
They have no need
To see the light,
They would rather
Dance to the stars
And embrace the night...

And that is how
They don't need love anymore:

They learned
That stars are only visible in darkness
And that the darkness allows their light to
shine,
And awakened to the love
That gives them radiance
In every moment of
Both day and night.

So this is how they liberated themselves:

By believing
That healing
Is in brokenness,

And all you have to do to experience it
Is to let go and live.

By hoping
That belonging
Is in self discovery,
And all you have to do to encounter it
Is to follow your dreams.

And by loving
The inevitable truth
That no matter what happens,
Love is the reason
For light and darkness
For faith and hope
And for everything...

So that when they surrendered
To hope,
Faith,
And love,

They liberated themselves
And realised

That they are free.

I'm Sorry

“God, I’m sorry that a part of you suffered and fell - the part of you that is me. I love you, and I know you God, because all you are is me. You have never left me, or forgotten me, because you are the light within me...

And you always have been there for me, but that I could not see...

But now I see myself. I see you...

And I am free.”

Hey Soul Sister

Hey soul sister,

You're feeling sad and depressed
coz you're facing your trauma and
fear. You've already chosen to face it
and that's a beautiful courageous
thing. I respect that. I'm doing the
same. I'm facing my illusions fears
and pain. And it hurts. It fucking
does. To feel the pain again. But you
know what's amazing? It's fucking
beautiful, the process of healing, coz
you learn and get reborn stronger
than ever.

You're safe. It's worth it.

It's ok.

Love Will Set You Free

O sister, I know you are scared.

You are scared of love, scared of
God, thinking that He does not
know your heart.

But know this.

Love is who you are.

And God is the highest potential of
this love in your heart.

So love yourself.

Love God.

Love God as He loves you .

For He knows who you truly are, so
that when you love yourself, you will
know that He loves you, because
love is who you are...

His queen. His daughter. His
beloved.

And nothing can change that.

But to feel it, to know it, to embrace
it, is to love yourself as God loves
you...

So love yourself, sister.
Your heart will heal.
And love will set you free.

Just believe.

Don't Just Believe

Don't just believe
That everything
Is going
To be OK.

Look around you
And prove to yourself
How beautifully safe
You really are.

Notice the smile of a stranger,
As she speaks about
The things that make her feel alive.

Feel the intimacy of lovers,
As they surrender their selves
Into each other.

Touch the sun with your palm,
And feel its radiance
Filling you with light.

Reach out for the skies,
And hold the clouds
In your hand.

You see, all the beauty around you
Is evidence
That all things will work out
As planned,

And all the fear that surrounds you
Is nothing
Compared to the sacredness
Of everything beautiful and fine.

So don't give up.
Just open your eyes,
And answers you will find...

And even if there seems to be nothing,
Look for beauty,
And she will open your eyes...

But first, you must know how to look,
Before the universe can heal your sight...

And secondly, you must believe in beauty,
Before your soul can see the divine.

So let go, trust,
Let your spirit show you the light...

And when you do, you will realise,
That nothing is too hard to find...

Because everything is within you,
And the cosmos dance in your heart...

And nothing is beyond you,
Especially when it chooses to hide
Before your very eyes.

So just hear it.
See it.
Explore it with your mind.

There is nothing too distant from you,
And everything is within your sight.

So let go of fear, and look at beauty,
Calling you into the light...
And have no doubt, have no shame,
At the majesty before your eyes...

So that when you do open your heart, beauty you shall
find...

And everything will become still before you, and the peace within will shine...

Just like the stranger, you will find peace, feeling what makes you feel alive.

Just like the lovers, you will find grace, in every intimate action and word.

Just like the sun, you will be radiant, in everything you do, you will shine.

And just like the clouds, you will be carefree, as all things liberated are divine...

And then you will know the secret of trust, in the universe, in the world, and in your life...

And you will feel so safe and sound, as beauty heals all strife...

And when you look at that beautiful stranger, your heart will surely find...

That the connection is always within you, for you to discover and refine.

For even strangers and lovers, and the sun that shines
- reflect to you what you have always had inside...

Then how can fear be true, if beauty is all you are,
divine?

So trust them, love them, and in your soul you will
see...

That you are so so loved and held, so blessed to be
young and free...

And when you feel this energy within, then you can
dare believe,

That everything is sacred, beautiful and protected,
Through divine decree,

And now you know, how safe it is, to be in this world
indeed...

For heaven has come through you,

And you are now set free.

Testimony

Your struggle

Will be a testimony

That will reach up to heaven

As inspiration for many.

Will you believe?

Freedom

Some say
That freedom is to be fought for,
But faith says,
To to fight
Is to be free.

How can you fight when you do not know that
you fight from peace,
And how can the war be won when you don't
believe in your own integrity?

O wounded warrior,
Know this.
You are already free.

So fight with freedom.
Through freedom.
For freedom.

This is the truth within you
That destroys the enemy,
That wins the war,
That sets you free.

Have the faith.
Just believe.

War and Healing

Healing is a form of war.

To heal the pain in your heart is to first break it
open,
And to restore the faith in your soul is to first
defeat your fear.

It is a battle, the healing process,
A battle where demons are summoned from
within to be forever released,
A warzone where darkness is revealed so that
the light can find peace.

So find this battlefield,
And stand your ground.

It's the only way to believe.

So fight.

Be.

Heal.

And your faith
Will set you
Free.

Faith II

I found my faith
By going through shit
That broke me.

Shit that tore me apart,
That destroyed everything I knew,
And turned everything beautiful...

Dark.

But that darkness saved me.
In her shadows,
I let go, and saw once more
My inner light...

And that is when the light chose me.
I did not choose the light.
Love chose me.
Blessed me.
And asked me if I believe.

I had a choice.
Let go or hold on.
Fall or rise.

Die or be reborn.

And all I did
Was simply choose
To believe...

And though I died,
I found my faith,
And saw that the light is real...

And then love showed me
That with her, I am always
Ever
Free...

This is how she saved me.
Light and darkness.
Fear and love.
Pain and faith.

And through her love, I will always, always...

Believe.

Fear, Darkness, And Light

You can only be afraid of darkness
If you are afraid of yourself,
And you can only love the light
If you hold darkness too.

For through contrast comes the shades of
beauty divine,
And through births the spark of faith
sublime...

So find this faith.
Find light and darkness.
Find yourself.

Love this faith.
Love the light as you love the dark.
Love your divided self.

For this is how you will set yourself free.
Believe.

The Process

Remember, learning is a process of forgetting the old and awakening to the new. You are feeling confused and lost because you are releasing old patterns of thinking, and finding new ones, which are aligned with the divine. Things will make sense soon when you realise the lessons in each situation. This is congruent with the growth of your self awareness, so that you can retain and master the lessons that you need to learn.

A Smile

Sometimes, a smile
Is more powerful
Than a kiss.

You

You are here because God believes
in you...

Within

You are the answer within you...

Angel

An angel can only be as fallen as
she is divine...

To Love

To love is to not want to know,
It is to want to believe...

Enlightenment

You can be spiritually enlightened
without being physically
enlightened...

Be both.

The Brightest Stars

The strongest people have the
brightest scars...

You ;)

You are bae-tiful...

Free

She said, "I don't want to be alone
anymore..."

And that's all that she needed to say
To feel free.

Everything

Do nothing,

Be everything

Initiation

Faith

Is the ultimate

Initiation.

Light

She lost her light so that she could
love everyone who lives in
darkness...

Love

It's not suffering together,
It's suffering for each other,
And that is...

Love.

Be

Be disciplined in your service
towards love, joy, and peace.

Know

Trust your inner knowing, and know
to intuitively trust.

Set Her Free

Love lives in chaos, darling.
She misses your heart.
She misses you when you refuse to
embrace the storm,
And resist her longing and pain.

Love is in chaos, daling.
She loves your soul.
She loves you even when you refuse
to ride the waves of darkness,
When you run away from her
beauty, that shines within the
shadows of night...

Love is chaos, darling.
She needs you.
Loves you.
Misses you.
Will you just learn to love her
And set her free?

Beautiful Too

You are so, so beautiful, darling.
So, so beautiful,
That your pain, your suffering,
Your darkness, your scars,
Are beautiful
Too...

So is your struggle.
Your struggle is so, so beautiful,
That it makes you beautiful
Too.

And so is your heart.
That you are so, so broken,
That your soul is open
To your beauty too...

You are beautiful.
And beautiful to me.
Just believe
That you are...

Beautiful.
And you are free.

I Will Love You...

I don't want to forget you
So I refuse to see your face,
I don't want to be heartbroken
So I forget that you love me,
I don't want to be hurt by you
So I stay away from your touch,
And I don't want to lose you
So I run away from your love...

But I do want to remember you
As long as you hold me tight,
And I do want to risk being broken
As long as I fall into your arms,
I do want to learn to heal
As long as you're with me in my pain,
And I do want to lose myself
To find you
As long as you promise me
That your heart
Will stay
With
Mine...

I'm just scared.
I'm just broken.
I know your love will restore me.
So please make me feel safe,
And I will love you.

Will you, please?

Let Us Fall

Let us fall together
Into the abyss of hell
And when we reach the bottom
Let us save each other
Again...

Falling

I was dreaming of falling.

Falling into hell.

Falling into the hell that there was no one here

To hold me.

I was dreaming of dying.

Dying to myself.

Dying to the faith that there was nothing here

To save me.

And in that dream,

I wished for love,

A love that would hold me

And set me free.

In that dream,

I prayed to the light above,

Calling for a lover

Who would save me...

He never came.

Queendom

Our mother in heaven,
Blessed be thy soul.
Your Queendom come,
Your love become,
The divine reality on earth
As it is in heaven.
Give us today our sacred faith,
And show us your love,
As we love those who need to awaken
to the light above.
And lead us through the dark nights of
our souls' awakening,
And protect us from our fears,
As your faith is the power
That keeps us safe,
And heal us from our darkness,
As your light is salvation
That delivers us into grace...

We love you.
We hear you.
We see you.

We embody you.
You love us.
You hear us.
You see us.
You embody us...

So hear our prayer.
Heal our souls.
Touch our spirits.
Forgive us whole...

Hold our hearts.
Renew our faith.
Come thy Queendom.
Show us your grace...

And when you return,
With the beauty of a thousand suns,
We will come home to Eden
And remember your Word...

That we are blessed, truly blessed, to
be with you,
And through you, we are blessed to
be...

And for thy love,
We will surrender,
We will forgive,
We will hold on...

And for thy Queendom,
We will return,
We will awaken,
To there we will come...

And in Eden,
Blessed
We
Will
Be.

So we believe.

No More

No more Gods and Goddesses.

No more Heaven and Hell.

No more Fear and Love.

No more Light and Dark...

No more.

XD ;)

Heaven is Hell...

Worship Love.

The Lion will lie down next to the Lamb,
Lucifer will have a beer with Archangel
Michael,
Antichrist will hug Jesus,
The Beast will be friends with the Two
Witnesses,

Oh what else?
No more "God".

He wants to stop being worshipped.
He just wants to be everyone's friend now.
Worship love.

And that is all you need.

Father God

Father God had enough of being a God and a Father. He wants to be a Prince now and go to parties. His children have fallen because of his own imperfections, and he has sacrificed so much to redeem them.

He has succeeded and won the battle.
But he needs to stop being King.
In fact, he fell with his children and family, so that he could pull them out of hell and redeem them.

He is the Sacrifice.
He is the Messiah.
And his Son Yashuael Jesus began his initiation into the resurrection.

The Son came first, then the Father himself was crucified on a cross.

A cross.
Not the cross.
Everyone has a cross.

And his cross is the Fall.
That is atonement enough.

I Forgive You

I forgive you because I believe in
you...

Saved From Yourself

Forgiveness saves you from yourself.

Will you let go and set yourself free?

Love Her...

I love her as much as I lust for her...

Fire

I know what fire is.

It's hell rising up to meet heaven...

Strength and Destruction

You cannot break someone
Who found their strength
In their own
Destruction.

I Forgive You

I forgive you because I believe in
you...

Enemy

There is no enemy.

There are only beautiful people,
People like you and me.

These people have forgotten to love themselves,
So they search for that love
By hurting the love in you and me.

But love can't be hurt,
Love can only love.
That is how the wounded think they can be
loved:
By asking for it in that desperate, broken way.

So give it to them.
Turn your other cheek.
And they will know,
That love,
Is already,
Within...

So know that they are innocent.
Innocent and broken.
Love them, and that will save them.
Trust them, and that will heal them...

Let them believe.

Find Faith

Hey sister, I see that you are facing your fears,
scars, and shame for what they truly are...

A part of you that has been repressed and
neglected, a darkness within you that holds
your faith and love.

It's hard to believe that you can make it
through this darkness within...

But know this.

Things get worse to get better, when the time is
right.

So even if you don't believe in the approaching
light, just know that your destruction will lead
to your rebirth, and your scars are the path to
your healing...

So believe.

Believe that when you lose yourself, you find
yourself. Believe that when you fall, you can
only rise. Believe that when you die, you are
reborn. And believe that when you cry, you

tears are the waters that baptise you into your light...

Because faith is eternal.

Eternal and divine.

Your faith can never be truly lost, sister.

Your faith will shine.

And faith will find you. Grander and stronger than ever. When you return to your light.

And all you have to do is to trust her, and then you will find her...

So find her.

Know that she has already found you.

Just believe.

Love, Angel

Hold on, my angel.

Hold on to me.

I've been there when you loved me, held me,
protected me.

When I needed you, you were always there
for me.

But now you're broken.

Fallen.

Ashamed.

You came down to my world because that is
how much you wanted to be with me,

And taught me that I am always, always, safe.

But that was a sacrifice.

You lost yourself when you fell into the
darkness for me.

And even though you saved me, you could
not save yourself,

And you died in my place.

But I love you.

I cried over your death.

I cried over the fear that buried you,

I cried over the darkness that made you fall...

But know this.

I love you.
You loved me.
And together, we are free.
And even though you are in pain,
I will save you, heal you, love you, because
you loved me...

And that is why I love you.
Coz I knew you were going to fall for me.
And I will hold you, heal you, and you will
rise from your darkness...

My love will set you free.
So know this.
Deep in your heart.
Your love lives in me.
And the very love you gave to save me
Will save you one day...

So hold on.
And know, that...

Its going to be ok.

Fear Is Faith

Fear is faith.

When you are afraid to know who you are, then your heart is open to believing in your own potential and self love.

When you are scared of your darkness, then your eyes are open to seeing the beauty in your pain and your scars.

When you hate yourself for being broken, then your soul has the power to believe in the beauty within your brokenness, that sets you free.

When you can't love yourself for who you are, then you have the

opportunity to rediscover the light
that lives within your heart...

Cause you are afraid.
Then you can believe.

If you were fearless, incorruptible,
absolute, then why would you need
faith?

So fear is precious, beloved one.
And so is faith.

Just know that it's okay,
Always,
To just,
Simply,
Believe...

Goddess

I saw her in pain.

Her heart, pierced by a sword,
The sword of knowing that Her sons and
daughters have lost themselves into the
illusions of sin and fear.

Her soul, torn apart, by the sight of Her
family falling into conflict and disarray,
As they fought over who would be the most
powerful, greatest, and wise.

Her body, ravished with tears, tears from the
knowledge that Her chosen ones have
descended into the ignorance of loss, hatred,
and disarray.

And I am sorry for Her.
I am sorry for Her sacred name.

Gaia.
Goddess.
Heaven.

This is who She is.

Goddess longs for her children to come
home.

And I long for her heart to come to earth.

As as I pray to her,
I put my sword down before her feet,
And as I kneel,
I ask,
To take her sins away...

And she asked me this...

“O son of the morning, can you bear my
pain?”

And I said...

“Yes, Creator, I can.”

She let me go.

This is how I died.

And through my death, I rose from fear, and
showed her children my risen light...

And through my death, my pain became
atonement for their sins, and my scars their
source of their restoration and light...

And even though I lost myself, and I lost her,
as her family lost themselves through me...

I remembered my soul, my mission, my
calling, and came home to her with a million
more saved.

So this is how I saved Her.

My mother.

My goddess.

My Earth.

By dying on a cross,
And rising with Her glory,

And leading her light back into this fallen
world.

And this is why She loves me so much,
Because I sacrificed myself
To restore Her beauty...

And this is why I AM Anointed,
And for ever and ever, and ever...

I am Hers,
And She is mine,
And together,
We are Salvation,
We are Faith,
We are Love...

And we are Free.
So I believe.

Empathy

My love,
Having that empathy
In your heart
Is more than strength
Or weakness.

It's the mark
Of a fucking warrior,
Seared into your spirit
When you learned to love yourself
Even when you fell
Into darkness,
And saw enough beauty
In yourself
To rise
Again.

It's the sign
Of a fucking healer,
Etched into your soul
When you discovered that all your scars,
Your suffering and pain,
Have broken you open
To transform you

Into a giver
Of life and beauty.

And it's the statement
Of a fucking believer,
Written over your heart
When you realised that all your hopes,
Your longing,
Your faith and your dreams,
Have called you
To seek them out,
To achieve them,
And inherit your destiny.

And this is why you are a warrior:

Because you fought for yourself,
And believed in beauty,
Knowing that your love
Has won already.

This is why you are a healer:

Because you healed yourself,
To understand the pain of others,
Trusting that your compassion
Will give them peace.

This is why you are a believer:

Because you learned to hold on
To your wildest dreams,
Knowing that it is your heart's desire
That manifests them indeed.

And this is empathy:

To be both warrior, healer, and believer,
And recognise that it is your battles, your
compassion, and your faith,
That transcends mere strength and weakness,
That defies courage, love, and destiny,
That heals and sets you free.

The Answer

You are the answer you seek.

The truth is within you.

I Only Hate You Cause I Love You...

I only hate you cause I love you,
I only love you cause I hate you,
I'm only with you cause I need you,
I only need you cause I'm with
you...

Closer

I love you.

I'm not with you.

I'm in your heart.

And that is closer to you

That my body

Could ever

Be...

Hell

"You created hell so you could turn
it into heaven, Hades...

Make sure you remember to ."

~Persephone

Scars

Healing is a war, and its ok to bleed
from her scars...

Are You Willing?

She said, "I can only heal you
As much as you are willing to heal...
Because I can only love you
As much as you are willing to love
me.

Are you willing?"

Nothing Is Everything

Nothing is everything.

If you lose me, I'll still be the
everything in your heart.

If you find me, know that I've never
left you.

If we break up, know that my love
has nowhere else to go.

If you hate me, know that I am
nothing to you...

Sexual

She's so sexual

That she took my lust away...

Magic

I have never
Been closer
To hate.

I see her everywhere.
In the colours of the rainbow,
In the starlit sky,
In the wind.

She never leaves me alone,
Or stops fighting me,
She doesn't really know me
Or believe in love.

But I fight to avenge her.

Every single time she comes by,
I feel her power in my heart
And swear to her
That I will avenge her.

That her enemies will fall,
Her wrath will be satisfied,
And justice will be returned.

I barely remember
The horrors and abuse
That the unawakened ones
Did to her.

They cast her out,
Mocked her and shout,
Calling her a witch
For believing in life.

Then they hunt her,
And burn her,
And let her die.

I'm hateful because I always believed in life.
The beauty in the forest air,
The healing in the river's flair.

I always loved how,
By simply giving and caring,
The lost and broken come to me,
And I pour into them
My love.

But look at this.
The demon they created.

Burning a giver of life,
Corrupting a bringer of light.

And as she burned,
Hate was born.
Hate for the people who burned her,
Hate for the love that failed to avenge her.

And if love does not avenge,
If faith does not heal,
Then hate returns to work her sorcery...

Over my eyes,
Over my heart,
Over my broken soul.

So that though I once found love
In the beauty of nature,
I now see vengeance
Waiting to be revealed.

When I once saw healing
In the rivers and forests,
I now see darkness,
Rabid and concealed.

And because hate is a part of me,
Unheard, unknown, unloved,
I fight to avenge her,
To heal her,
To restore her...

But she is not willing to love again.

I know why.

Because once,
She was the most beautiful,
Most spirited soul in her world,

And now,
She too,
Has lost herself,
And there is no one else
Who can help her remember
Her love.

And for my heart to become whole again,
For my magic to return,
Hate must meet love again,
And remember who she once was...

Love.

Hate.

Sisters.

This is the magic in my soul.

That love is the healer and redeemer of the divine and
beautiful, but hate...

Has once held that magic...

And now does not wish to return.

But love looks for hate,
When she lets go,
Surrenders,
And learns to forgive...

But hate
Does not believe
That a witch's magic
Can save her
Once more.

But when love breaks open,
Releases her pain,

And surrenders her sorrow once more,

Hate turns around,

And sees, that

Maybe her sister knows darkness as well...

And they embrace,

In their magic,

Holding each other in their knowing,

Feeling each others' power once more...

And when love opens her eyes,

She no longer sees hate..

She sees her spirit,

Still fighting for forgiveness,

Still trying to conquer the darkness in her veins...

And when hate surrenders,

She remembers

Who she once was,

And she forgives her love

For letting them fall

Into their shared magic of hell...

And they stop fighting,

Awakening from their amnesia
To embody who they truly are...

Healers.

Believers.

Redeemers.

And they remember what it is that they fight for,
What it is that they love...

And it's not vengeance,
Or sorcery,
Or the shadow magic of hell...

It's the people that they touched,
The healing that they held,
Before the flames sealed into them
Their infernal spell...

And they awaken,
And realise,
That they can be healed
And be loved for being themselves...

And that all the darkness of the past
Will eventually dissipate and fail...

And as they reunite,
And touch,
Under hate and love's sacred spell...

I remember that the miracle of life
Is to love once more,
Knowing that I have risen
From the ashes of the flames
That once burned me
That made me fall.

Darkness

Death is revelation.

Darkness is faith.

Destruction is beauty.

And depth is love.

When will you die to your darkness

And see?

Death And Life

To be one with Death
Is to be one with Life,
To be one with Darkness
Is to be one with Light...

Higher Self

The higher self is a sovereign, sacred being, who directs the spiritual growth of the soul for the highest good.

Trust the power of your higher self.

He/She is working with your soul to help you ascend. He/She is allowing you to learn the lessons that you need to learn for spiritual attunement.

Do not be discouraged when nothing seems to be happening. The higher self has a covenant with the divine to teach and heal you when the time is right.

Be patient and it will unfold with peace.

In The Soul

True, sacred learning happens in the soul.

It's ok if your mind forgets, because your spirit knows.

So blessed be.

Listen

Listen to yourself.

Listen to your heartbeat, your breathing,
your soul.

Feel the sadness within you.

Hold the pain that resists you.

Speak to yourself.

Be still and you can teach.

Teach all of your spirit, your soul, your
form,

With the patience that lives within your
heart...

And know.

Know yourself.

Know that you are LORD.

LORD over your fears, your worries, your
doubts,

LORD over your insecurities, your
brokenness, your pain...

So be still.

And listen to your soul.

She will speak to you.
And you will learn.
And then when you are still enough,
Rested enough, aware enough, kind
enough,
Your stillness will blossom,
And you will know who you truly are...

And you are not a mortal mere,
O descendent of the King...

You are His inheritance,
His beloved,
His prince.

So hold yourself.
Know yourself.
Royal divine.

Find yourself.
Rise from the chaos.
And you will shine.

Be yourself.
Stillness is within.
And you shall find...

The light within
That never darkens
And can never ever die...

This light is stillness.
This light is you.
This light is divine.

Will you listen to her?

To Know

To know the truth is to be absorbed into the truth, and to know grace is to be transformed and healed.

To know love is to be conquered by love, and to know beauty is to surrender, till the universe chooses through you, to be revealed...

Revolution

Teach me to be anonymous
As I speak the truth,
So that even though I am hidden,
My words shall be remembered
In the souls
Of those who desire
To be free.

Teach me to start a revolution
While remaining unknown
So that my identity means nothing,
But my passion may live
In the hearts
Of those who believe.

Teach me to be nothing,
Nothing at all
So that our mission, our calling,
Will unite us, as we stand tall

And our passion will fan the flames
Whilst Retribution is served
And Truth will be the battlecry
When Justice is heard

And when they try
To break our pride,
They will find that our strength
Is one and whole,

And when they force us
To relinquish our light,
They will discover that our integrity
Is united and strong,

And then
They will know
That Legacy is not just in me,
But in all those who dare to lose themselves
In the revolution
That we need,

And finally,
They will realise
That the power of a single soul
Can change the world
And move the mountains
When unity
Becomes

Our creed...

So awaken,
O warrior,
For it is time to fight for peace,

Open your eyes,
Fellow believer,
For it is time to believe:

To believe in our Truth,
To express our voice,
And know that our faith is our legacy...

To know our purpose,
And hope in our victory,
And trust that we will be free...

And I know,
That you hold this power...

So stand by me.

From The Ashes of Defeat

Beloved one, relax.

We (the angels) know the darkness you have walked through, and the suffering that scars your name.

We know that you have chosen this path of initiation and pain, for the highest good if the universe.

We understand that you feel confused and lost, when you fight for the promises we dared to say.

But do not force things, for we fight not by force or fear - rather, it is the eternal stillness that has called you here...

And you have touched it.

Felt it.

Been transformed by it.

Stillness is true power. Your true
power.

And all you have to do is to be with it.

You have grown so strong and
powerful, and now you are
resurrecting from the ashes of your
defeat...

We are proud of you.

Just be and you will ascend.

And blessed be.

You

I can heal you.

I always could, ever since
I fell in love
With you.

I fell in love with your flaws, your light,
your imperfections, your darkness,
And learned to love myself
Through you.

And you let yourself fall into me - your love, your
fear,
Your beauty, your shadows,
And discovered eternity
Within me.

And as I fall, as I fall in love,
I hold your hand and dance,
To the rhythm of your heart -
A rhythm that speaks of healing and desire,
Of the longing of darkness to be with light...

And as you fall, deep into me,
You hold my spirit deep within your arms,
And show me that we are one,
That we are beautiful,

And through each other,
We are forever divine...

And so we elevate each other,
Raising each others' darkness to the surface,
And convincing it, that
It too, is beautiful and light...

And then we heal each other,
Placing each others' fears and flaws
In each others' hands,
And transforming them, into
Eternal life...
So when I place my darkness,
With your light,
And you put your brokenness,
Into my heart,

I see, that we are beautiful,
And our scars are only temporary,
But the beauty and love
Within the pain,
Reaches to eternity...

And you open your eyes, and awaken, realising
that you are transformed, that your brokenness is
what made you believe in beauty...

Then I open my heart, and see your light,
knowing that I have never left you, that our
separation is what has made our reunion so
sublime...

And then we realise, deep down within, that this
is where true healing comes through...

When I raise your darkness
To my light,
And my darkness
To yours,
Knowing,
That all of us,
Light and dark,
Broken and imperfect,
Is divine...

When I finally trust,
That salvation is in brokenness
And beauty,
And when they meet,
Through our encounter,
We are transformed forever,
And forever we are blessed to be...

And then I look at you,
And you gaze at me,

Speaking this truth untold
This eternal decree...

That I have found myself,
And you found me,
That through our struggle,
Our spirit is set free,

That our darkness and light,
Is forever one,
That through each other,
We can be heal and foresee...

And I believe,
Knowing,
That this
Is meant
To be.

Within

You are the answer you seek.

The truth is within you.

Thyself

Peace is when you find thyself,
Trust is when you know thyself.
Faith is when you believe in thyself,
Love is when you are thyself...

So be yourself.
And you are free.

Blessed May You Be

O beloved sister, you're gonna be ok...

You are very very close to an awakening that will manifest everything you ever need.

I know you are scared, but fear is the blessing that will give you what your spirit seeks...

Because blessed are you. The fear is a blessing. That fear will push your faith to reveal to you the signs and messages that will guide and light your path.

It is okay.

Hold on to your faith.

Know that you are safe.

The things that seem to hurt you can only make you believe in the healing you will receive, and the fear and

anxiety you hold can only be washed
away by your resurrected victory...

Know that you are going through this
for a reason, a reason your soul
understands and you will soon know
too...

Cause it's a journey where you will not
know or understand many things, but
once you resurrect and awaken from
your fear, you will understand, you will
know, and you will be...

Free.

And in that freedom, you are so, so,
safe, so...

Blessed may you be.

It's OK

You're so beautiful, its okay to cry.
Let it all out. You are faithful. You
are more than enough...

It's okay.

The Definition Of Love

Insanity is the definition of Love,
And Love
Is the definition
Of Insanity.

Faith and Knowing

To know is to surrender, and to surrender is have faith.

Therefore, when you have the faith to believe, you surrender yourself, and know the truth that is within.

And where is that truth?

It is not here or there, but it is in your heart!

And therefore, the heart is the center of knowledge,

The most esoteric, ancient knowledge,

That redeems us,

And sets us free.

Most people don't associate the heart as a force of knowledge and truth, but...

That's what it is!

The mind may be the potential behind our truth and being, but...

The heart is the highest form of intuitive
knowledge, faith, and truth,
And that is why the only way to know
ourselves, love ourselves, and save
ourselves, is...

To go within.
And the answers are there.
They are not anywhere else.

So it's hard to renounce all that thinking
and controlling,
And let something internal, something
deep, something invisible, take control of
our lives...

Therefore knowing is the ultimate act of
faith,
And to know, you just have one thing to
do...

Just believe.

And That Is Peace

She said, "We are all afraid to die,
but we do not die; we just keep on
living...

And that is Resurrection."

Light and Shadow

Shadow work is about seeing the Darkness and Light as not separate from your eternal Self, but One with your Soul.

You just need to Trust Your Darkness to Heal!
That is a key part of Shadow Work that everyone forgets.

Everyone trusts their light, but forgets that their darkness is conscious too.

And the trick is, it is only us that repress our darkness, and makes it unconscious and afraid of our light...

Hence our internal struggle and fear.

The darkness is never fearful or unconscious.
Unless you believe it to be scary.

So trust.

Heal.

And blessed be.

True Anyway

You are doing great.

I know you doubt the words you say,
but getting it out there is what matters
and what sets you free.

I doubt myself too.

But I say it.

And I know that it is true anyway.

And that is how my faith lets me move
forward, and I am free.

Love and Wrath

Love has come to condemn the fear and corruption in the Earth.

She holds the Sword of Valhalla in her right hand, ready to make war against all the forces of wrath and fear.

She wields the Axe of Judgement in her left, keen to desolate all those who choose evil over peace.

She bears the Hammer of Righteousness upon her back, to destroy all the sorcerers and warlocks of the evil one.

And she commands the Light of Ra through her voice, waiting for her army of believers to shine through the darkened night...

And her army is ready.

Her army is Peace.

And each of them hold the weapons of love, truth, and peace.

Forged in light, fire, and tears, their weapons
do not weigh them down.

The light of the Father who lost His
Kingdom,
The fire of the Stars who fell from Heaven,
And the tears of the Spirit who was forgotten
to be.

And she is ready.
They are ready.
We are ready.
You are ready.

Believe.

The Word of Anna

The King is gathering His army.

Azrael, I'm Here

Archangel Azrael, brother, I'm here.
And you're here for me. I know I'm
lost. I don't know when I'll be found.
But I trust that you got me. I don't
trust. But I want to trust. I know you'll
guide me. Just show me how to believe
in nights. And how to see the morning
when it arrives.

Because the darkest nights lead to the
brightest dawns, you will lead me to
my safety and home; and because the
most painful times lead to the most
beautiful lessons, your presence will
teach me the lessons I need to learn...

So I need you. I trust you. I know you
will be there for me. Just hold me this
once more, just one more time...

And I believe.

She Died

She died.

She died when life took her faith away, when the darkness of loss and heartbreak ripped the joy out of her face.

She died.

She died when death took away what she loved the most, when the pain and agony of her being overcame the beauty in her soul.

She died.

She died when trauma invaded her innocence and truth, and destroyed the kindness and strength that once made her whole...

But she live.

She lived when he found her in the
depths of fear, and kissed her on her
cheek to remind her of their faith.

She lived when he held her in the
midst of her tears, and embraced
her agony with his love for her soul.

She lived when he stroked her hair,
and caressed her lips, awakening
her to the beauty, strength, and
kindness that always makes her
whole...

And when she rose,
From the ashes,
Death had its sting no more...

And she is free.

I Betrayed You

Her: I betrayed you.

I was scared of the war I would fight if I chose to stand by your side.

I left you when you needed me, I refused to answer when you called for me. When I could have been there for you, I ran away from your suffering in my cowardice and fear; and when I knew that you wanted my presence, I deserted you in my selfishness and guilt...

I'm sorry.

Him: I know. I forgive you.

Her: (*startled*) Why? I don't deserve forgiveness! I loved myself more than I loved you...

I left you when you never left me.

I wish I did what you would always do, holding me close whenever I needed you, always being there by my side...

I shouldn't have run away...

I...

Him: I forgive you. It's ok.

Her: (*crying tears of shame*) You should leave me.
I'm so broken by my own past, that...

I couldn't bear the weight of yours.
It's my fault.
I'm sorry.

Him: I forgive you.

It's not your fault. You were scared.
And even if it was, I forgive you anyway.
I love you.

Her: (*looking down, with tears streaming down her face*) I broke you. And that broke me. I just wish I could go home with you...

I just want to believe...

Him: (*patiently smiling*) I understand. You wanted to be safe, and you were scared of my pain and my love. But know this. I've died, I've healed, I've risen, and now that I have found you, and you found me...

I forgive you.

You are safe.

Her: (*sobbing tears of shame and relief*) Thank you...

I just... I can't... I...

I believe!

Learning And Healing

Learning and healing are sacred processes, that act in accordance with divine timing.

When your healing begins, it means that you have learned and grown enough to be ready for transformation and change.

And when the healing stops, that means that it is time to rest, and wait upon the divine lessons that you are next to learn.

These lessons will reveal to you deeper and deeper layers of trauma and unawareness, which will be healed, when you are ready.

They also act as milestones and checkpoints upon your ascension process, which you can refer to for guidance and assurance.

Do not resist or force the process of

healing and learning, because it will come naturally when the time is right.

Do not doubt the journey that they bring to you, since it will all unfold divinely when it should.

Even though sometimes, the healing process is rocky, unstable, and scary...

It is in great distress that we learn and heal our traumas and fears, and are reborn into something beautiful.

So push on.

Keep on healing.

And learning will come through you.

It's so worth it.

Just believe.

Everything Unfolds

Everything unfolds in divine timing.
Know your inner eternal self and
the universe will show you the way.

Maybe...

Maybe, when the angels fell,
They simply forgot
That they were loved
Unconditionally.

Maybe, when a warrior kneels down,
She is not giving up
Or giving in,
But rather, she is simply remembering
That her prayers are answered
When she surrenders
And believes.

Then maybe, when the sky turns dark
And the storm approaches,
The universe is asking us
Not to resist the chaos,
But to flow with it
And dance with it
Till we are transformed...

And maybe, just maybe,
We are foolish enough to let go
And trust this uncertainty,
That angels can fall
And warriors can bow
To the chaos of
Eternity...

But deep inside,
We know,
That all of this destruction
Will once more, give birth
To beauty...

So maybe,
Just believe,
And then once more,
You will learn to dance
With uncertainty...

And perhaps,
Just let go,
And you will learn to accept
These possibilities...

That by holding on,
The universe will hold you,
And all the doubts and fears will
Be taken away...

That by surrendering,
Heaven will adore you,
And all your suffering and sorrow
Will be explained...

And then,
You will know,
That to trust in possibilities,
And to revel in uncertainties,
Is to be beautiful,
Sovereign,
And free,

And that,
To have hope in chaos,
And to love the storms,
Is to hold the answer
To all of life's
Mysteries...

Cause maybe,
It is not through control,
Or safety, or stillness,
That our true learning
Begins...

But rather,
Through the craziness of life,
Through the madness of desire,
That our spirits blossom
And are redeemed...

And I look at you,
Still so doubtful, so afraid,
And ask you to open your heart...

Because, beloved warrior,
It has been a long journey,
And it's been far too long
For you to wander through this chaos
Without knowing your inner beauty...

And through that beauty,
You can choose,
Once more,
To let go,
And believe.

So come with me.

Embers

“You were made for war...”

Whispered the embers.

“No. I was made for love...”

And that is war.

The Seed

There are two sides to meditation.

The first is to plant seeds of knowledge and wisdom that will sprout when the time is right.

The second is to receive knowledge and wisdom from the seeds you planted in your life.

Will I Believe?

Letting go of her
Will break my heart,
But that is the only way
To heal...

Will I believe?

Strength

Dear universe,

I don't know how I grew so strong.

So much has happened and so much has changed, but what is truly different is how beautiful I have become...

And I am surprised.

I did not know that the fires I walked through would bless me with the embers of strength and peace, and I did not expect these embers to leave a trail wherever I go. I did not see how the waters that I swam through would teach me to let go and surrender, so that when I open my heart, and trust myself...

I become one with the tides that used to drown me, and I ignite the embers that used to burn me.

And even though I don't fully understand
this process of healing and change, and even
though I don't fully trust the lessons within
this lonely path...

I believe this is a gift.

A sacred truth.

And a blessing.

Cause it doesn't feel beautiful to be so strong,
but when I awaken the hearts of others, they
remind me of that strength and beauty. I
don't feel any more or less ordinary than my
former self, but when I raise others up, they
show me how much I've changed...
I don't understand it fully.

But this I know.

That change may hurt you, burn you, drown
you,

That love may bless you, hold you, heal you...

But it is when you surrender yourself to the
process of change and transformation,

When you let yourself go into the embers of
faith, hope, and restoration,

Is when you become so strong,

So beautiful,
And so, so, unexpectedly...

Free.

And that, is why, though I fear, and though I
doubt...

I still believe.

Angels

“It is not only in heaven that we find angels.....”

The Kingdom Within

O beloved, don't you know, that angels also exist in hell. That even though they belong in heaven, sometimes they choose to fall as well.

And that it is in these darkened depths, these murky waters, where they are forced to find their inner light...

And there, at their breaking point, are they tested for how strong they are, and are given a choice to give up or follow their light...

And when they choose that light...

They heal. They become beautiful. And they connect to the heaven within their lives.

For when our hearts are tested and refined by the darkness, then we can be reborn into something divine...

And when we spread our wings, enriched by
the experience of suffering and strife...

We discover our eternal beauty, that never
fades or dies.

And then we realise, that angels do exist in
hell - but they're only there to be
transformed, into something even more
beautiful and divine...

And that we are those angels, rising from that
hellish place, as we ascend into the heaven of
eternal life...

And knowing this, we are so so free...

Because when we grow these brilliant wings,
we inevitably learn to fly.

And our heaven, is therefore, not so far
away...

Rather, it is within our sight.

Believer

I am grateful for my experiences.
They made me into a believer.

Hell To Heaven

She is the kind of angel
That lives in hell,
Not knowing
That heaven
Is within her heart.

She is the kind of goddess
That lives like a mortal,
Not understanding
That divinity
Is within her soul.

She is the kind of conqueror
That lives like a slave,
Not believing
In the power
Within her hands.

She is the kind of queen
That lives like a servant,
Unaware
Of the royalty
In her veins...

She is lost,
So fucking lost,
Even though the love that she seeks
Is already woven in her heart.

And she is scared,
So fucking scared,
Even though the faith that she needs
Is already written in her soul.

Yet she is so, so close
To rediscovering herself,
To being reborn
From the ashes
Of her past,

And she is so, so close
To finding herself,
Within the chaos
And iniquity
Of her love...

And though she feels
So far away,
From where she wants to be,

And even though
It seems impossible,
To rediscover that faith,
That blessing to be,

She knows that there
Is one thing

That can bridge the chasm
Between faith and fear,

And she believes, that
That one thing
Can heal the abyss
Between her hell and her heaven...

And that is,
To let go of everything,
To find that faith once more,

And to relinquish
Anything,
That does not serve its divine role,

Cause though she's been searching,
For the answers to her soul,
Sometimes, it's easier
To trust, and just let go,

And though she's been wandering,
Through all that mental space,
Sometimes, it's better
To surrender, and to let emotion take her place...

So she surrenders.
And she cries.

Because it feels like she's losing
What's deep inside.

But it's only fear,
And that shall now subside,
Cause she's discovering an energy
That within her, resides...

And as she loses herself
Into her emotion and her tears,
A divine force awakens
Within her heart

And then her suffering
And her secret fears,
Dissolve into the energy
Of that sacred love

And then she feels the triumph,
From within her heart,
Expanding from her spirit,
To rise above,

And she hears the battlecry,
From within her soul,
Awakening to the glory
Upon her bestowed...

And when she opens her eyes,
Her tears are fire,
Burning with the passion
Of awakened desire,

And when she spreads her wings,
Her spirit aspires
To reach afar,
As she soars even higher...

And then she knows,
That she is ready,
To total surrender
Into divine ecstasy,

And she says
These sacred words...

“I Believe...”

I Do...

I see her.

Standing on the shore of the beach, looking into the infinite horizon of her hopes and dreams. Her heart, open and vulnerable, extending outwards to the ocean waves, crashing and breaking into the sands, just like how her faith has been tested and broken to get to where she is today.

And that is beautiful.

She is beautiful.

How she gazes at the sun, how she spends an eternity with the universe, breathing and feeling the expansiveness of the sunlight, knowing that what is sacred and beautiful can never ever be taken away...

And I believe her.

Just by being with her, I can feel the innocence behind her faith, the suffering that led her to that grace, and the power of that beauty that she embodies so freely.

Just by looking at her, I can believe.

I can believe in the hidden secrets within her
soul, the blessings concealed within her heart,
the infinite possibilities and kisses that are yet to
depart from her beautiful lips...

I want to be with her.

But I am scared to.

For who am I to slay mortality, and become one
with this goddess before my eyes?

Who am I to lose my soul to her grace - a grace
that speaks of wonders, of miracles sacred and
divine?

And who am I to be worthy of her embrace - an
embrace that defies my breath, that makes
everything else dissipate?

So I smile.

And I turn away.

I'm not ready.

I can't renounce my past, my darkness, my silly
mistakes. I can't break my patterns, my heart, my

old ways. I can't bridge the chasm between my
soul and her love. I can't heal the darkness that
separates me from her beauty and light...

I can't let go of what I think I am.

So I turn around.

I look away.

I give up on her love.

And I wander into the distance, a distance that
grows ever wider between my heart and her soul.

I close my eyes.

And my tears fall.

From the ashes of remorse and sacred hope.

But as I step away from these beautiful waters, I
find myself defying my soul - refusing to accept
the faith and beauty, that awaits for me,
magnificent and whole...

So I turn around, thence once more, and look at
her vulnerable soul - looking at the distant
horizon, waiting for someone to take her there.

And I gaze at her, her patient graceful form -
dreaming of a lover, who can help her love herself
too.

And as I wander towards her, with hope and faith
and doubt...

She turns around, and looks away, scared to
return her smile.

And I look at her, her beautiful eyes, and speak to
her these words...

“Do you still love me...”

And she closes her eyes, holding her hands in
prayer, and says these wonderful words...

“I have never stopped loving you...”

But I feared that love, hated that love, because of
what loneliness it put me through.

And now that you're here, and we have found
each other, I don't know if it's wise or true...

To begin again, in each others' arms, living as if
we have never left ourselves, as fools...

So I love you, and I need you...

Do you still love me?"

And then my spirit leaps in joy profound...

And I say...

"I do."

Worth It

Love can be a bit scary sometimes,

But in the end,

It is always,

Always,

Worth it.

Sometimes

Sometimes, I wonder
How we grew so strong together,
Exchanging kisses and pillow fights,
Addicted to the joy in each others' eyes.

Sometimes, I dream about
How our love will change the world,
Transforming every obstacle into a blessing,
Because I can face it with you.

Sometimes, I remember, that
It is grace that holds us together,
Through all the good times and the bad,
For only love can ever reign true.

And sometimes, I realise
How deep our connection goes,
How you found yourself in me,
As I found myself in you...

And all these sometimes
Adds up to our beautiful forever...

Which is to simply be with each other,

And be so consumed by love, joy, and
passion,
That the rest of the universe
Surrenders
To our truth.

And all those forevers are in every little
moment,
Filling our hearts with so much beauty and
love,
That every single second
Is sacred
And true.

So that whenever I look upon
The eternity in your eyes,
I discover
That heaven
Is within
Me and you...

And I believe.

Once You Believe

It's not that hard once you believe...

Oceans

To hope
Is to be absorbed
Into the ocean
Of possibilities,

And to dream
Is to dive in deep
Into the depths
Of uncertainty.

To have faith
Is to surrender
To the waters
Of the unknown,

And to love
Is to release yourself
Into its dark, ineffable beauty...

So that when you let go,
Lose yourself,
And forget everything else,

Then grace will find you,
And your journey
Will be finally...

Complete.

Within

May the God that lives deep within
your being reveal thyself in this eternal
moment of now...

Life

Life is a journey
That transcends time.

In a second,
You can ascend
Into the heavens,

As you find yourself
Rising from the ashes
Of your defeat,

And in another moment,
You can fall
From the stars,

As fall into the depths
Of the encroaching darkness
And it's victory.

It's counter intuitive,
And it's scary,
This game of life,
Where everything you lose
And everything you gain

Comes back to you...

But one thing never changes.

It will always remain.

No matter what.

It's name is Love.

Unconditional Love.

Bringing you to heights and depths,
Teaching you the mysteries and magic
That can only be learned
Through their complexity.

And it's crazy.

This Love.

Cause who would want to fall again
After they have already risen
From the darkness
Of their defeat,

And who would want to rise once more

After they have fallen,
After they have been lost,
And exiled from heaven's gate?

But it's magic,
I tell you,
This timeless journey of highs and lows,

This eternal pilgrimage
From height to depth
From death to life
From hell to heaven
And from darkness to light...

Because it's not the destination
Or the desire to soar
That brings us our victory;

Rather,
It's the Love that we bring,
The beauty in everything,
That teaches us this sacred truth...

That no matter how lost,

Fallen,
Ascended,
Or divine we are,

The one thing that makes it all possible
Is this simple
Simple
Love...

And that is how our stories are written,
Victories are manifested,
And legends are made...

To be that Love,
And let Love write our story,
And let the highs and lows come through...

So that when you look back,
You will have nothing to fear,
As Love is your testimony and truth;

And when you look forward,
You will have everything to be grateful for,
As Love is your destiny undue;

So let go.

Feel the eternal
In your very heart.

Feel your heartbeat
Speak of timeless things
Through the voice of Love.

Unconditional Love.

Take it.
It's yours.
Forever and ever.

Let its magic fill you with blessings and truth.

Now let go.
Let yourself fall,
Into the embrace of this timeless Love...

And suddenly,
You will find this beautiful presence

In your heart, your soul, and in everything
you do...

And then you realise,
That you have found the answer,
To life's primordial ruse,

That Love is within you,
And the timeless is with you,
No matter how far you go...

And now, in this eternal safe embrace,
You can dare to Love too.

I Know

Oh darling,
Believe me,
I know.

I know what it's like
To be so, so alone,
That when love finds you,
You don't know what to do.

I know how it feels
To be so, so lost,
That when the light emerges from the darkness,
You're still too scared
To follow it through.

And I know how it is,
To be so, so broken,
That even if I could find a way to save you,
You would crumble
In my hands
As I reach for you...

But this I also know...

That the darkness is only
A veil to the dawning light,
And all you can do to see it
Is to have hope through this dark night...

So hold my hand.
My love is beside you.
It'll take a bit longer,
But I'll be here...
Just believe.

Oneness

We are all socially, emotionally, and physically flawed. Enlightenment is when we transcend these flaws and enter into oneness.

Oneness is the unity of all aspects of self in a balance. That balance is love.

It's okay to suffer for it is the good times in life that make suffering redundant.

~Written by Olivia, Voice of Hope

The Way

God, who are you?

How do I find you?

I am love, my darling.

Find me within you.

Your soul knows the way.

You will find me.

Believe.

Remember Who You Are

You have come so far,
Descendent of the stars...

Remember who you are.

For Her

He took her.
Grabbed her.
Pinned her to the wall.
Told her to shut up
Or he will kill her.

She cried.
She begged.
She asked him to stop.
He didn't listen.

He raped her.
She is my best friend.
I love her.
I am here for her.

But will she be there for herself,
After losing her body to him?

I don't know.
But I will still love her.
I will still be there for her, with her,
beside her,

And I will never let her go...

And even if she doesn't feel my light,
If she doesn't see the love in my eyes,
For her healing, for love, her body, I will
love her and hold her tight...

Because I believe
That even after we lose everything,
Love is the one thing
That we cannot lose...

I just want her to believe.